

FILMS

FILMS

FILMS

OF THE
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ON SEA AND LAND
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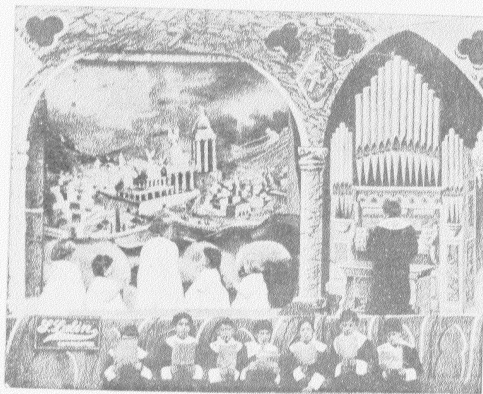
S. LUBIN
INVENTOR AND MANUFACTURER OF
The New Improved Cineograph and Stereopticon Combined
FILMS, STEREOPTICON SLIDES, and Everything Pertaining to the
LIFE MOTION MACHINE Industry. Optical Goods and Scientific Instruments
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A \$5,000 PRODUCTION
A Masterpiece by a Master Mind

THE HOLY CITY



AND OTHER
ILLUSTRATED SONGS
In Life Motion Pictures

ILLUSTRATED AND MADE ONLY BY

S. LUBIN

LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF

LIFE MOTION PICTURE MACHINES AND FILMS

21 South Eighth Street, - - PHILADELPHIA, PA.

OUR SONGS

Illustrated by Life Motion Pictures

have met with unprecedented success. Recognizing the growing demand for

FEATURE FILMS

we determined to put forth every effort to present our patrons with something entirely new, and believe we have eclipsed our efforts in producing

Life Motion Picture Illustrated Songs

(No Slides Are Used.)

We illustrate the entire story in Moving Pictures. Our Illustrated Songs in Motion Pictures have been on exhibition among others at the Howard Athenaeum, Boston, Mass., where each exhibition was received with storms of applause, and the management were requested by the public of that city to repeat them.

No First-class Show is complete without one of these Headliners

There is nothing like it anywhere, and you want it if you are looking for a feature Film. Fancy, instead of seeing a slide showing a soldier lying on the battlefield, you see him fall, his comrades fly to his aid, they bind up his wounds and carry him off, while they plunge into the fray, ready to die for their country's sake. You see all this and more in our Songs illustrated in Moving Pictures.

We Furnish Sheet Music FREE OF CHARGE with Every Film.

The Holy City

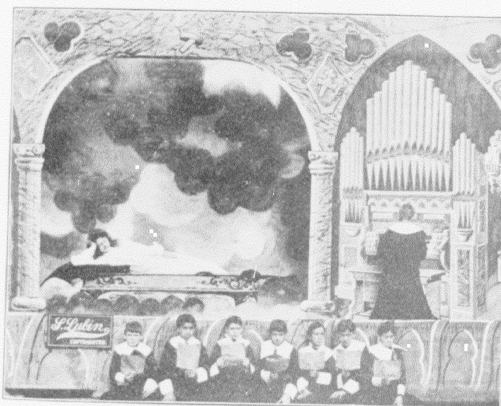
(In 38 Life Motion Tableaux.)

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Powerfully Pathetic, with Extremely Fine Effects.

Length, 350 feet.

Price, \$38.50.



Last night I lay a sleeping,
There came a dream so fair;
I stood in old Jerusalem
Beside the Temple there;
I heard the children singing,
And ever as they sang
Methought the voice of Angels
From Heav'n in answer rang;
Methought the voice of Angels
From Heav'n in answer rang!

Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Lift up your gates and sing
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna to your King!

And then methought my dream
was changed,
The streets no longer rang,
Hush'd were the glad Hosannas
The little children sang.
The sun grew dark with mystery,
The morn was cold and chill,
As the shadow of a cross arose
Upon a lonely hill,
As the shadow of a cross arose
Upon a lonely hill,

Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Hark! how the Angels sing
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna to your King!



And once again the scene was chang'd,
New earth there seemed to be,
I saw the Holy City

Beside the tideless sea;
The light of God was on its street,
The gates were open wide,
And all who would might enter,
As no one was denied.

No need of moon and stars by night,
Nor sun to shine by day.

It was the new Jerusalem
That would not pass away;

It was the new Jerusalem
That would not pass away.

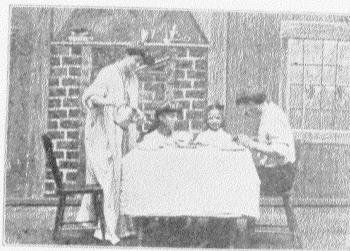
Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Sing for the night is o'er,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna forevermore!
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna forevermore.

Every Day is Sunshine when the Heart Beats True

255 feet.

Price, \$28.05.

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Forty years ago, that's the time I know,

Kate and I were married in the month of May.

Times were hard, you see, hard for Kate and me,

Still our hearts were cheerful all the livelong day.



Tried to do our best and our home was blest.

With our merry children, little Nell and Sue;

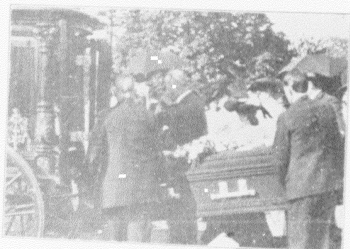
Then Kate, my wife, would say: "Tho' clouds are in the way,

Ev'ry day is sunshine when the heart beats true."



Chorus.

Kate was fair to see, all the world to me,
Just the sweetest lass I ever knew;
How I miss her here, and her simple words of cheer:
"Ev'ry day is sunshine when the heart beats true."



Saved up ev'ry cent, just to pay the rent,
And to clothe the children when to school they'd go;
Till one summer's day, Kate was laid away,
Down there near the hill-side where the flowers grow.

Now I'm getting old, life seems drear and cold,
Cold without her sunny smile and eyes so blue;
I hear a sweet voice say, while dreaming by the way:
"Ev'ry day is sunshine when the heart beats true."

Dear Old Stars and Stripes Good-bye

340 feet.

Price, \$37.40.

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"We must protect our nation's flag, the dear old Stars and Stripes,"
"May God protect you all," their mother cried,
And though her lips were trembling and her cheeks were wet with
tears,

She watched them go with mother's tender pride.

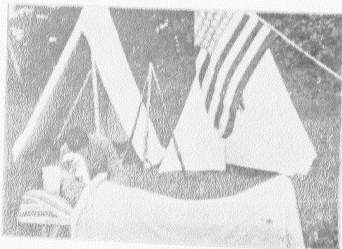


The bugle call was sounding and the tap of drum was heard,
A regiment was leaving for the fray.
Two brothers had enlisted; as they left their dear old home,
They fondly kissed their mother, old and gray.



Long months roll past and still their mother waits for their return,
Or hopes to hear some cheering news each day.
And when the twilight gathers and her daily toil is done,
She dreams about her loved ones far away.

One day a letter came for her, she learns the truth at last,
That one dear son has gone to realms above,
But even in her sorrow she exclaims: "He gave his life
To help the dear old flag we love."



Chorus.

Where the Stars and Stripes were flying
On the field one brother lay,
When they told him he was dying,
To the other he did say:
"Bid good-bye to dear old mother,"
Then he whispered with a sigh,
As he saw the flag above him:
"Dear old Stars and Stripes good-bye."

OUTCAST AND BRIDE

250 feet.

COPYRIGHT 1903, BY S. LUBIN

Price, \$27.50.



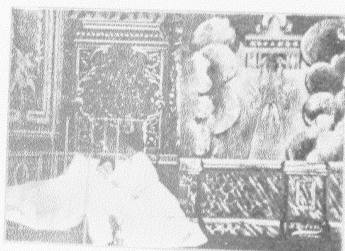
Alice and Kate were playmates in youth
And staunch friends to womanhood grew,
How happy they were in those dear old days
Ere life's bitter lessons they knew.
Kate left her home for the city one day,
Where sin and its sorrow she learned;
Alice remained in the country and soon
The love of an honest man earned.



Her wedding took place on a winter's eve,
The old village church shone bright,
Radiant was she, as poor Kate stole alone
Concealed by the shadows of night.
The wedding is over, the guests leave the church
As Kate faints and falls in the snow;
Alice quickly perceives and raising her says:
"She once was my friend long ago."



"Alice, dear friend of my childhood days,"
Sighed Kate as she opened her eyes,
And over her face so pale and wan
Came a smile sweetly full of surprise.
Kate was led home by two gentle, strong arms,
Despite all the sneers of the throng.
Alice cared not for the cruel remarks
That were made as she hurried along.



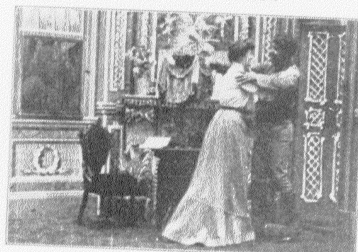
The outcast is placed in a downy cot,
Where death was to deal her fate;
No effort was spared her dear life to prolong,
Alas, she was succored too late.
The struggle is over, the soul takes its flight
To the realms of the great unknown.
Alice kneels by the bed, and prays to her God
That he will take Kate for His own.
Chorus,
How dif'rent the fate of these two girls,
The outcast and the bride.
One at the altar, in wedlock joined,
The other in rags outside.
Blessed with love was Alice that night,
As Kate in her agony cried!
But a woman's true heart beat alike in the breast
Of the outcast and the bride.

ONLY A SOLDIER BOY

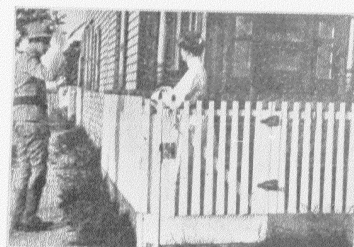
215 feet.

Price, \$23.65.

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Now the hour has come at last, Soldier Boy,
Don't you hear the bugle blast, Soldier Boy?
Surely you have heard the news,
There's no time for you to lose,
Love or duty you must choose, Soldier Boy.

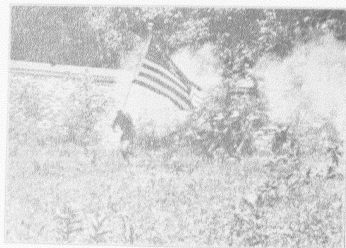


She'll be waiting at the gate, Soldier Boy,
Waiting there to know your fate, Soldier Boy;
And her heart will break, that's all,
If in battle you should fall,
Yet you'll answer to the call, Soldier Boy.



'Mid the sound of shot and steel, Soldier Boy,
If your brain begins to reel, Soldier Boy,
If you look so pale and thin,
That's no sign you will give in,
For you're there to die or win, Soldier Boy.

When they pass the medals 'round, Soldier Boy,
All the heroes won't be found, Soldier Boy,
But there's one you left behind,
When you see her you will find
You're her hero, never mind, Soldier Boy.



Chorus.

You are a soldier boy, that's all you know,
When duty calls you're always first to go,
You're not supposed to have a heart,
Let others play the lovers' part,
So brush off your sweetheart's tears and say "good-bye."
Don't let her hear your parting sigh,
When the band begins to play, fall in line
And march away, for you're only a Soldier Boy.

MAY, 1905

LUBIN'S FILMS

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

MANY of our Films are copied by other manufacturers. ♣ Those copies are called "Dupes." A copy is never as good as the original. In most cases it is very poor. ♣ A "Dupe" has lost all the delicate photographic tone of the original. ♣ The finest shades are missing, the whites and blacks are intensified, producing a blotchy effect.

In accordance with our general policy

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